

EVANSVILLE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

VOL. XIV.

EVANSVILLE, IND., THURSDAY MAY 11, 1848.

NO 12

EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WM. H. CHANDLER & CO.

\$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

The Daily Journal is published every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 12 1/2 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or \$6 00 per annum, payable in advance.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.

GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Tippecanoe.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1st Dist.—JOHN PRITCHER, of Posey.

2d " JOHN S. DAVIS, of Floyd.

3d " MILTON GREGG, of Dearborn.

4th " DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of Wayne.

5th " THOMAS D. WALPOLE, of Hancock.

6th " LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, of Greene.

7th " EDWARD W. MCGOUGH, of Park.

8th " JAMES E. SUR, of Clinton.

9th " DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.

10th " DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 3.

☞ We return our thanks to our friends, Taylor & Harvey, for a Louisville Journal of Tuesday.

☞ The Louisville papers report five feet of water in the Canal on Monday night.

A letter published in the *Courier Francais*, says that the Prince de Joinville, when at Gibraltar, bade adieu to one of his officers, saying, "You will soon see me on board of an American frigate, throwing a few shot into some of these craft," pointing to a British fleet at anchor in the bay.

NOT NECESSARY TO "VOTE YOURSELF A FARM."—In Western Virginia, it is advertised that a man of family who will move on, can have fifty acres of land for nothing—the settler to have the privilege of buying from the owner one hundred or more acres adjoining, at \$1 per acre, payable in two, three and four years.

VICE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.—It is understood that Gov. SEWARD will refuse to allow his name to be used in connection with the proposed nomination by the Whigs for the Vice Presidency, and that his determination in that regard will shortly be published over his own signature in the Albany Evening Journal.

THE RIVER.—The river is getting quite low above, there being not more than two and a half feet on the bars above Cincinnati. The Pittsburg packets will be compelled to lay up if it is thought, in fact many of them have already done so. The Peytonia passed up night before last.

☞ We take advantage of a lull in the arrival of news to clear our galleries of a long miscellaneous article which has been in type for several days. The Presidential campaign will soon commence when such articles will hardly find a place in our columns.

ANOTHER YANKEE INVENTION.—A SEWING MACHINE.—The Boston Traveller notices a newly invented sewing machine, capable of making 250 or 300 stitches in a minute, thus doing the work of 6 or 8 seamstresses. It is said to work admirably.

MEMORIC DISCLOSURE.—The people of Boston have been somewhat startled at a recent case of clairvoyance in that city. The circumstances are briefly: A young man named John S. Bruce, about eighteen years of age, son of Lewis Bruce, of Westford, Mass., went to Boston with a span of horses and a load of straw, on the 20th of February, 1846. From that time nothing was heard of him by his friends until very lately, when a keg, which it was known had been sent to the city by him for molasses, was found at the stable of Edward Eastman. On enquiry it was ascertained that the keg was left there the previous winter with a span of horses, which, not being called for, were sold for expenses. The facts induced the father to call on Mrs. Freeman, a celebrated clairvoyant.

The principal features of the clairvoyant's revelations—drawn out in fragments at different times—comprised the known facts detailed above concerning young Bruce's journey to Boston, with the declaration that shortly after his arrival he was induced by certain persons to take something to drink, which threw him in violent convulsions, of which he died—that his body was concealed for some time under a manure heap, but afterwards taken by a colored man in the night time, carried out upon the water and sunk in the harbor—that it was subsequently discovered, and was to be found in a certain tomb in the City Burial Ground on the Neck! The clairvoyant also stated that the drug was administered to Bruce for the purpose of obtaining money, &c., which he was supposed to possess, and that a certain individual cognizant of these transactions had been seen dangerously ill, and came near divulging them, &c.

On examining the tomb the remains of the lost son were found, and various remnants of the clothing identified. The stomach is to be analyzed and the case further investigated.

DEATH OF MR. ADAMS IN FRANCE.—When the news of Mr. Adams' death reached Paris, our Minister immediately caused a recommendation to be issued to all American citizens to wear the usual badge of mourning, and also to the Captains of all American vessels in French ports to hoist their flags at half mast.

From the North American.

SANTA ANNA AND THE PASS;

OR, THE TRUTH AT LAST.

By a rare coincidence, we have received at one and the same moment, the "last dying speech and confession" of Santa Anna, and also—we were going to add—the organ of Santa Anna's friend—in strict language, however, we have received the farewell address of the Benefactor on taking leave of his countrymen—which may be viewed in the light of a dying speech; and an article in the Washington Union commenting on his departure—which may be regarded as a confession, because it does confess in a way of its own, a way equally charming for its honesty and simplicity, all the sin and iniquity of "the pass," as charged against "their hero," and that it makes a merit of the sin and a boast of the iniquity, and is quite indifferent to, or proud of, the consequences of that most foolish and fatal indiscretion. Excellent organ! how little it cares for the woe of blood which Santa Anna's admission into Mexico brought upon the people of the United States.

"If Albigenses kill my countrymen, let Albigenses know that I am a Timon—that Timon came not."

The Union begins its confession by expressing its pleasure at getting rid of Santa Anna: "It gives us some satisfaction," it says, "to state, as a fixed fact, that Santa Anna has embarked for Jamaica." (Had it not somewhat of the same satisfaction in learning the other fixed fact,—of his first landing at Vera Cruz? The article which we are reviewing, declares, and defends, the pleasure.) "We are happy to see that the life of Mexico under a deep impression of the kindness he has received from the Americans." We do not know what kindness he ever received except from the President, who landed him—took him from fighting cocks, and set him to fighting Americans; certainly, it was not the kindness he received at Buena Vista, or Cerro Gordo, or in the Valley of Mexico, at the hands of Taylor or Scott, or "the Americans" of their commands.

But let us hear how the Union, while following the fallen Mexican with its sympathy, confesses all the folly—and it protests the advantages—of the pass, and the President's "kindness."

"What is to be the future destiny of this extraordinary man, (says the Union) is beyond the ken of our sagacity to predict; but certain it is, that the Whigs can no longer make any capital of the pass which has enjoyed him."

"Mexico," it says, "has been a long time at the opportunity which he has enjoyed. These bragging Mexicans cannot now say, 'We could have beaten the Americans if we had seen our best general at our head.' They are now stripped of this pretext. They have had every advantage which they could have had under the President's hand. And yet they have been vanquished in every engagement. They can no longer boast their own prowess in any future war; they must confess themselves decidedly our inferiors. Let us hear no more, then, of the famous pass, nor of the unjust calumnies which the Whigs have heaped upon the President's head. It is now rather the theme of congratulation than of complaint."

Truly, in this paragraph, the Union has made a clean breast of it. It admits that the Mexicans "have had every advantage"—which the President could give them,—in the contest. Santa Anna, with all the resources of his fruitful mind—the best general of whom they could boast—lost at their head,—put there by President Polk, and no one else;—they have had three times as much force as we had, having been supplied with a "distinguished leader" to rally the military energies of his countrymen," as the Union exultingly says in another paragraph—the President having, in this way, succeeded better in raising Mexican armies than American armies. And thus encouraged, and re-motivated, and led by their "best general," the Mexicans led, under Santa Anna's auspices, the opportunity given them to shed American blood, which was poured out at Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, by which thousands of American families have been covered with mourning.—But what of this? cries the Washington Union. It has given us the better chance to prove our superiority—to vanquish the Mexicans in every engagement! "We have have even cause to rejoice in the opportunity which he (Santa Anna) has enjoyed"—to destroy so many American lives! All this, says the Union, "is now rather the theme of congratulation than of complaint!" Was there ever exultation so preposterous and so unattractive?

But how does the "dying speech," correspond with the "confession." Let us understand the nature of Santa Anna's confession,—of "the deep impression of the kindness he has received from the Americans"—that is to say, from Mr. Polk.

"What recourse?" exclaims the exiled General, in his farewell address, "remains for him who only returned to his country to satisfy the wishes and to fight, in support of the noble cause, against the foreign enemy." For what other object, indeed, could he be "passed" into Mexico? We were once told he was sent back to make a peace with us. Observe how fiercely the blood stained hero, the Alamo hero, the living idea, and the living voice, the ruin which he preferred to the ignominy of pacification.

"In the exile to which I condemn myself," he says, "the grief which will weigh upon my spirits will receive some mitigation from the gratifying idea that I have preferred my personal ruin, the loss of wealth and power, to bending my knee before the enemies of Mexico, to obtain by entreaty a peace, which destroys the elements of wealth and nationality."

The Union exults over his defeat. Let us hear how Santa Anna also exults—not actually over the defeats, but over the American campaign which he bequeaths as a recollection of vengeance against the nation's foe.

"My garments pierced by the balls of the enemy," he says, "the thousands of Mexicans who fell in my presence and under my orders—the blood of the invaders and their corpses which remained piled in heaps on the field of battle, will be so many titles of glory for my country and for my children."

Over these reminiscences, which, with two pieces of artillery taken at Buena Vista and recovered at Churubusco, he, in the last paragraph of his address, terms the "trophy" snatched from the foreign invaders" which he "has had the glory of offering to the Republic," the exiled barbarian naturally enough rejoices, the only thing extraordinary is that an American—the editor of the Union, the government paper—also rejoices—rejoices with an exceeding joy—insensible of the shame, regardless of the sorrow, quite unaware, to all appearance, that the loss of so much American blood, shed directly by Santa Anna in battle, is a circumstance worthy of the slightest regret. No, indeed, Santa Anna kills and—

"Timon came not."

"Let us hear no more," exclaims the satisfied Union, "of the famous pass, nor of the unjust calumnies which the Whigs have heaped upon the President's head. It is now rather the theme of congratulation than of complaint."

columns which the whigs have leaped upon the President's head.

We think we shall hear a great deal more about the famous pass; and we also think that after the above confession of the Union and dying speech of Santa Anna, few persons will be of opinion that any "unjust calumnies" have been heaped upon the President's head in this matter, but rather bitter truths, which should burn like coals of fire.

STATE OF IRELAND.—In the House of Commons on the 4th ult., in reply to questions concerning the State of Ireland, Lord John Russell made the following remarks:

Lord John Russell. I rise, sir, with considerable anxiety to answer the question which the noble lord has put. It is quite true that language of the nature he has described has been used in Ireland—language exciting the people to rebellion against the crown—language exciting them to acts of violence against persons and property, with a view to establishing a separate nation independent of the crown of these realms. Such language may at some periods be passed over as the mere ravings of a disordered fancy; and which can have no effect. But unfortunately it is not so at present. (Hear, hear.) I believe that the effect which has been produced by that language may be attributed partly to the excitable nature of those to whom it is directed—partly to the very great distress which has been felt by all classes now during three years—a distress which actually induces men to listen to any desperate language; and, thirdly, to the great excitement which has been created by the events which have recently taken place in France and some other parts of Europe. But, whatever may be the cause, it is certain that the utterance of this language has been followed by the manufacture of pikes, (hear, hear,) by the formation of rifle clubs, and by various other preparations, all of which are openly avowed by a part of the press of that country to be with a view of stirring up a civil war in Ireland. (Hear, hear.) Now, sir, I cannot but agree with the noble lord, that viewing these proceedings as the causes and instigation of civil war, it is not so much her government, not so much the institutions of the country that are in danger, as the peace of Ireland and the well being of all classes, especially those who are engaged in the occupation of trade and commerce in that country. (Cheers.) My belief is that those who have used the language to which I have adverted have done so for the purpose of raising themselves, careless of the bloodshed and ruin which may ensue.—(Cheers.)

Sir, it is, however, most difficult and most delicate task for the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to decide what his best to be done under these circumstances. I hope I need not assure the house that, while my noble friend is anxious to put down disaffection and rebellion, it is at the same time his warmest wish to listen to complaints, and to apply, so far as in his power, a remedy or an alleviation to any distresses or evils that exist. With respect to the means now at the disposal of the government in Ireland for the purpose of meeting the conspiracy to which I allude, my noble friend the Lord Lieutenant has been in constant communication with my right hon. friend the Secretary of State for the home department and with myself, and he has informed us that, while on one side there were evident preparations for rebellion, on the other side he had received the most gratifying assurances of loyalty and attachment from a great number of persons, both Protestant and Roman Catholic—from clergymen of the one and the priests of the other religion—from all classes—landlords and merchants—and, in fact, from a large number of persons of all parties and classes in the country. (Cheers.) The noble lord opposite must excuse me if at the present moment I decline stating what further measures are in contemplation by the Lord Lieutenant and her majesty's government in Ireland. I trust he will be satisfied with the assurance that both in this country and in Ireland we have most carefully looked into the law applicable to the case; that we have entered into the most cordial communication with the Lord Lieutenant; and that should he be of the opinion that further powers are necessary than those which have yet been obtained by the government, I shall then feel it my duty—being convinced that such measures as he may ask can be no more than necessary for the occasion—to come down to this house and ask this house to intrust the government of this country with such powers. (Great Cheering.)

THE WIDOWS OF SOLDIERS.

"Republics are ungrateful."

This odious reproach, become proverbial, is too well sustained by the practice of our own government; and which in its boasts to be the most enlightened of any that has ever existed, ought to be the most just to the soldier's widow. Unfortunately, this is not the case, and not only to our living benefactors are we notoriously unjust, but are equally delinquent toward those who have wasted their youth, and sacrificed their lives for the benefit of the country. Of all claimants to the justice of the nation, none stand more pre-eminently than those of the widows of soldiers of the Revolution. And yet, strange as it may appear, these are often cut short by an invidious distinction, which frequently operates to the exclusion of the most meritorious class; while it admits others of a more questionable character.

The Acts granting pensions to the widows of soldiers of the Revolution; favor none who were married subsequent to the 1st of January, 1794. Thus, the widow of a soldier who went with the battle of Bunker Hill, and ended his service with the disbandment of the army in 1783—if married after the before-mentioned period—cannot participate in the justice of the country; while the widow of another, who may have commenced service at Yorktown, and finished at the close of the war, if unfortunately married twenty-four hours previous to the fatal period, obtains the full benefit of the pension laws.

It is difficult to conceive upon what principle of common sense, or common justice, a law is fixed which excludes any widow whatever—much more one which destroys the claims of the most deserving. The need is granted for services performed by the husband. The debt contracted by the government is sacred and the reward ought to inure to the benefit of his relatives. The limitations of the pension law for their origin is some petty principle of economy, adopted when the nation was poor, and its revenues inadequate to meet all just claims upon it. For the time, it might have been justified by necessity; but now, when we can afford to be honest, the period ought to be extended so as to meet those claims. There can be but few alive who are thus precluded, and the small demands upon the treasury which might be created by extending the time, would be justified by expunging from our national escutcheon one of the odious charges which now deforms and disgraces it.—Home

☞ There is no longer a doubt of the election of Harlan (Whig,) in Iowa over Benton, (Dem.)

☞ We are indebted to our obliging friend,

the clerk of the fine steamer Alex. Scott, for late Louisville papers. The Scott has been repaired and is now as good as new.

CONGRESS.—Both Houses of Congress were

engaged, on Monday, in attending the funeral of Senator Ashley. The President and cabinet, the officers of the army and navy, and a few of the foreign ministers were present.—An appropriate prayer was made by the Rev. Mr. Gurley, and the funeral sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Slicer. The ceremonies were of an imposing and solemn character.

CALIFORNIA CLAIMS.—A bill is now before

Congress which appropriates seven hundred thousand dollars to defray the expenses of the late military operations in California of Commodore Stockton, and Col. Fremont, and the civil Government established by the former, also, to pay all claims arising out of either. The President is to appoint a board consisting of Col. Fremont and two other officers, to sit in California, to adjudge the claims and give certificates of their justice. The compensation and expenses of the board are to be paid out of the sum appropriated; the amount of the compensation to members to be at the rate of three thousand dollars a year inclusive of any other compensation receivable by them; and at the rate of two thousand a year for the clerk.

The dispute between Col. Benton, and Mr. Polk, says the St. Louis Organ, will, after the passage of this law, be all soldered up. Col. Fremont has gone through the force of a trial resigned his commission as Colonel, and is now to come in for a heavy slice of the loaves and fishes in California. By way of keeping Mr. Polk faithful to his promise, Col. Fremont's share of the grub is secured by having his name actually inserted in the bill itself. The sop to Cerberus, the propitiatory sacrifice to Col. Benton, by which Mr. Polk surrenders his right to the nomination of the board by the Senate, is highly creditable to that bold and dignified Executive officer! If Col. Benton couldn't frown down Kearney he can Polk! The barnyard fowl do not gather chickens under her wing with more fondness than Col. Benton does his chickens, the Fremont's, &c. If you would have him love you, you must not only love him to idolatry, but feed them to fattness. Mr. Polk knew this all the time, and when apparently he was kicking and cuffing Fremont to satisfy Kearney, it was all a humbug. He had a very comfortable nest in reserve for Fremont in California.

"VOLUNTEERS FOR IRELAND."—We find in

the Louisville Courier, the following advertisement. If soldiers are wanted to aid Ireland in retrieving her independence, America can furnish them fast enough, and not only soldiers, but arms, provisions, and a military chest.

VOLUNTEERS FOR IRELAND.

Irishmen! the hour for your native country's redemption is come. I am authorized by the New York Republican Committee to offer the following:

ROSTERS.

Fifty acres of best Irish land, for ever, to every soldier.

Seventy-five acres of the same, to every Sergeant.

One hundred acres, ditto to every commissioned officer, who shall immediately enroll and serve for the entire war in the 1st Brigade of 10,000 men getting ready to embark for Ireland.

Attended to the Court House, this evening, and learn further particulars from

THOMAS MOONEY,

Secretary in connection with the Republican Committee, New York.

EXECUTIVE PATRONAGE.—Speaking of the introduction of the Bill in Congress to take from

the Executive the power of retaining in the service, at the close of the war with Mexico such officers as he may please, or who may be of his way of thinking and friends to his party, the St. Louis Organ says—"We observe, by despatches from Washington, the introduction of a bill taking from the Executive the discretion to retain old or new Generals at the close of the war, and rejoice at such a movement. The concentration of extraordinary patronage in the hands of the President, is the natural consequence of war. Discretion must necessarily be committed, in a certain degree to his branches, under every system of government, but that should be restrained within the narrowest limits consistent with the exercise of their functions. To expect that it will be employed without abuse, from caprice or partiality, is to expect that men, when invested with authority to rule, can lay aside the infirmities of human nature and become angels. We need not go farther than the present administration for abundant proof, if proof were necessary in falsification of such a theory. To say nothing of the dissensions among its members, we have an executive, whether from good cause or from jealousy of ambition we stop not to inquire, in open hostility with the leading officers of our army; a law which subjects them to his sway, uncontrolled by the national legislature, has in it the essence of despotism. If the danger to the liberties of this country lies in the power of the Federal Government, against which the reserved powers of the State Governments are the only safeguard, it is not the less true that one of the most alarming elements of the former consists in the immense patronage of the Executive. It is so in a season of peace; it is doubly so in a season of war.

A PROPHECY.—A celebrated rock in Ireland,

known as the rock of Cashiel, recently fell to the ground, after defying the storms that have beat upon it since the deluge. An ancient prophecy was connected with this rock, the substance of which was, that a great revolution would occur in England the same year that the rock should fall. Present appearances look towards its fulfilment.

SATURDAY MORNING MAY 6.

HIT 'EM AGAIN.—We admire the following independent resolution passed by the Temperance Ladies of Georgia. A few more such licks will bring the boys to their senses, sure.

"Resolved, that we hold drunkenness and its votaries in utter scorn; that moderate drinkers lack not to become drunkards, and deserve to be discountenanced by us, and we will never become the wives of men, nor members of this Cold Water Army."

A NEW TELEGRAPH.—A correspondence is going on between certain parties in Boston and Mr. O'Reilly and others, in relation to a new telegraph between Boston and New York. As soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, the Transcript says that individual's stand ready to take the stock advance.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Democrats have nominated

Hon. David S. Reid as their candidate for Governor, but he will be badly beaten by Charles Menly, the Whig nominee, or else "Old Rip Van Winkle" won't wake up with his usual punctuality.

MONEY MAKES THE MARE GO!—When the democracy

of Kentucky was hunting up a candidate for Governor, Mr. Evans Hunt decided the nomination, because of important private business, which required his personal attention at home. He has since been appointed by the President Charge to Bolivia, with an outfit of \$4500 and an annual salary of the same amount. This he has accepted and proved the converse of the good old song, "there's no place like home."

In the year 1784 an American vessel, having 80 bales of cotton on board, was seized at Liverpool on the plea that so large an amount of cotton could not have been produced in the United States. In 1847 the crop amounted to 1,778,651 bales.

THE OLDEST PAPER.—The Newport Mercury

celebrates its eighty-seventh volume with the new year. It was started by James, the eldest brother of Benjamin Franklin.

A private letter from London to a gentleman in New York City, states that at the last accounts, the ex-king, or Mr. Philippe, as he is called in London, was the guest of Mr. Bates, of the firm of Baring, Brothers & Co.

An English paper states that abstemious and factious are the only two words in the English language wherein the five vowels follow each other in their proper order.

GEN. TWISS has reached the city of Washington.

TRULY.—Mr. Crittenden, of the U. S. Senate, remarked the other day, that "to be a king was hardly a respectable calling."

A stranger, passed through one of the mountain towns of New England, inquired, "What can you raise here?" The answer was, "Our land is rough and poor; we can raise but little produce, and so we build school houses, and raise men!"

RHYMES FOR THE TIMES.

Messrs. Editors: The Administration has had its say upon the subject of the present war: the New York Globe, the National Intelligencer, Jack Downing, and Albert Gallatin have had theirs; and General Pillow has had his. Why may we not also have

MOTHER GOOSE ON THE MEXICAN WAR.

Who took the city?

"I" said brave Scott,

"With soldiers and shot

"I took the city!"

Where's Santa Anna?

Running and boasting,

After his roasting,

Since the last rout—

He wants to get out—

There's Santa Anna!

Who let him in?

"I" said James Polk,

"Most fairly he spoke,

"But his 'bargain' he broke,—

"I let him in!"

Who does the fighting?

"We" says the "Whigs,"

"Guns are our toys,

"We do the fighting!"

Who gets the glory?

"Old 'Rough and Ready!'"

Quick, daring, and steady!

He gets the glory!

Who does the weeping?

"The widow and orphan!"

Alas, but too often,

Over many a coffin,

They do the weeping!

Who sends despatches?

"I" said bold Gideon,

"By my carrier-pigeon,

"I write my own story,

"And fill it with glory!"

"I send despatches!"

Who is the martyr?

"I" said proud Worth:

"I'm pressed to the earth:

"That coat is too partial—

"I'll have a Court Martial—

"I am the martyr!"

Who made the Treaty?

"I, Nicholas Trist!"

"I brought out the grist;

"And wouldn't revoke

"For Buchanan or Polk—

"I made the Treaty!"

Who pays the money?

"We" say the Nation;

"Tars and salvation!"

"We're taxed like creation!"

"We pay the money!"

April, 1848. Nat. Intel.

BYRON REMEMBERED.—In Childe Harold, one of the

most beautiful stanzas of Byron may be heathered so as to refer strikingly to the response of the old nations of Europe, to the voice of Freedom in France:—

From land to land, the rattling throngs came,
Leaps the live thunder: Not from one lone cloud
But every nation now hath found a tongue,
And Europe answers through her misty shroud
Back unto yon France, who calls to her to aid.

SENATORIAL EMBROID.—Pending the recent discussion

in the United States Senate on the mission to Rome, says the N. O. Delta, one of the Senators, not very active in the debate, amused himself with the following epigrammatical diversions:

"Pope's Essay on Man,"

Was a wonderful plan,

With which but few writers can cope;

But here, I'm afraid,

It is thrown in the shade,

By the essays of man on the Pope.

DAILY EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.—This staunch

Whig sheet, for the last year published Tri-weekly and weekly, is now issued daily. The first and second Nos. of the new issues are on our table, and upon an examination of the contents—editorials, selections and advertisements, commercial and business, we cannot but form a most favorable